

# A N O D E,

Addressed to his Royal Highness *William*  
Duke of *Cumberland*.

By a *LADY*.

I.  
**R**EJOICE, brave PRINCE! Perfection pure  
Place full before thine Eye;  
An ample Scene of doing Good  
Will now before thee ly.

II.  
The Cause of LIBERTY and TRUTH  
With dauntless Heart maintain,  
And with heroick Virtue burst  
Each Soul-enflaving Chain.

III.  
Mean Selfishness and cruel Hate  
Debase the free-born Mind;  
Stretch thou thy wide Embrace around,  
And grasp the human Kind.

IV.  
The generous Soul Revenge abhors,  
But mild, with Pity flows:  
Remember, then, our Lord's Command,  
To love thy greatest Foes.

V.  
Tho', obstinately bent on Hate,  
They seek thee to destroy,  
O'ercome their Evil with thy Good,  
And taste a God-like Joy.

VI.  
What tho' their haughty stubborn Souls  
Should unsubmitting prove,  
Subdue their Force with Arms, and then  
Their Hearts with gentle Love.

VII.  
Behold, redeeming Love extends  
To Rebels! Grudge not, then,  
To grant Forgiveness to thy Foes,  
Thy kindred Sons of Men.

VIII.  
But emulate thy heavenly Sire,  
Who makes his Sun to rise  
On wretch'd Offenders, and their Wants  
By plenteous Show'rs supplies.

IX.  
Great Pow'r and Wisdom Men admire;  
Strict Justice Fear will move;  
But perfect Goodness charms the Soul  
And Mercy wins our Love.

## POSTSCRIPT.

O sway the KING to Mercy, LORD,  
Whilst thou preserv'st his Throne!  
Let his illustrious Clemency  
Unite all Hearts in one.

F I N I S.